TEN THOUSAND PERSONS AT THE GARDEN TO SEE IT OUT.

About 110,000 There During the Entire Week-The Final Crush on the Promennde Before the Bisplay Ceased and the Lights Were Put Out-Many Empty Benches in the Early Afternoon, but Throngs After the Theatres Closed and the Shopping Was Done-The Children's Mattnee and Its Joys-The Man Who Enew About Everybody There to the Last

-A Determined Girl from the Suburba. The Horse Show of 1895, the eleventh in the list, came to an end last night. It closed in a way that did violence to Horse Show traditions. These hold that the Saturday night's attendance is never so large as that on any one of several avenings carlier in the week, and of the 110,000 people who, it is estimated, went to the Madison Square Garden during the week, the management apportion the greatest share to Friday evening. This in itself was opposed to experience, for the spectators, who are least numerous on the opening night, increase usually in numbers, until on Thursday the climar in reached. But it rained on last Thursday, and for that reason the heaviest attendance was postponed until Friday. In accordance with the same traditions, the attendance yesterday afternoon should have been less than that on the preceding day, but the crowd that went late to yesterday's matines was the largest that had been at the Garden any afternoon in

Nor was the crowd that saw the show out any smaller, apparently, than that which througed the building on Friday evening. Deference to the rule of last season led he management to reckon the number in the Garden as considerably lower than that of Friday evening. There were computed to be 12,000 people in the house then, but expert testimony placed the number present last night at about 10,000. It was difficult for the lay mind to see where the difference was to be observed. Some of the boxes were empty throughout the evening, and some of the faces that have interested the crowds most were missing, but the promenade was so closely thronged that the crowd, wedged tightly together, moved more slowly and with more week. There was no spot where the jam was cially dense, for there were no Duke and Duchess to be stared at. There was, however, an evenly packed mass of smartly dressed, happy-looking humanity that struggled as energetically to move around as any polite crowd ever did. If it had not been for the dress coats and the silk gowns, that laborious promehade might not have passed off without serious results, but no mob in evening dress could much harm, and so, beyond crush-sleeves or orumpled shirt fronts, there was no damage. If there had been any further violation of that Horse Show rule which requires Saturday night attendance to be comparatively light, the casualties might have been more serious. As it was there was nothing to be regretted beyond the closing of the show, and perhaps the regular atendants had had enough of that, Undoubtedly the horses had.

It was nearer midnight than it had been on any previous evening of the week before the spectators left the building, and all that remained to them of this year's Horse Show was the memory. It will be another twelve months take their places again in the same groups before the public eye. When the lights were lowered in the Garden and the work of getting out the horses began, it seemed as if Fatty Bates, Dick Carman, Tommy Tailer, Frank Beard, Dick Donnelly, and the rest of the men who had so much of the last week in the ring under the gaze of thousands of eyes had been turned off with them, and were not to be brought out again from their bushels until the fth annual Horse Show should be a reality. The distinguishing presence of a Duke and a

There's one thing about the Horse Show. said a blase-looking man in the audience last night. "You may like it or you may not, but it

start things, and they never have

slart than it gave them this year. The empty boxes and seats that are a feature of afternoons at the show were later than usual

in filling. For this there were several reasons There was, for one thing, about \$5,000 worth of people up at Carnegie Hall, where Paderewski was playing the plano. Many of these, too, were of the out-of-town contingent that has lent numbers every day to the crowd at the Garden. There were early indications, moreover, that the Saturday promenade on Broadway would be especially large in view of the improvement of the weather, which had made any promenade impossible for the two preceding days. These indications were realised, and people leaving the crowds that filled the Garden later in the afternoon wondered how in the world so many people could have been on the inside and still have left so many to walk on Broadway. Then there was still another influence to delay the arrival of the out-of-town visitors. The shops were full of them, since the important business of buying something like the styles they had seen at the show had to be discharged. The big hat stores were crowded with men who had made up their minds, after a week's observation of all kinds of headgear, just what they wanted to buy and take home with them. This was in many cases not so easy as it had seemed. Many of the hats of the Horse Show men came from remote parts. There are London specialists in these matters whose creations are not t be obtained by merely walking into a shop and describing how this or that hat looked.

"One of those that sink in at the sides a little, but not too bell shaped, and the rim curied, but not so much as that one; not too high, either, and with a band about an inch and a half thick. Have you got 'em?"

That was the style of demand the salesmen were trying to satisfy, and it was slow business In the millinery stores the women were doing the same sort of shopping, only the processes there were even more prolonged.

Why, I mean one such as Mrs. Freddy Gebhard had on Thursday night-big blue feathers, straight up in the air, and sitting right on top of her head. Have you got one like that?"

The milliners had not seen Mrs. Gebhard's hat, and the description was not technical enough to make its appearance immediately clear. So the pursuit of something approxi-mating Mrs. Gebhard's blue feathers in appearance was continued with a loss of time that kept the seats at the show almost empty for a longer time than they might have been if the catalogues, so barren of really interesting details, had announced where the conspicuous ties in the boxes bought their hats and their gowns and where Col. T. Willie Tandem had got hold of that wonderful silk hat with its marvellous curves. But the catalogues told no such things, and the only way of finding them out was for the visiting contingent to go out and run the matter to the ground, even if they did

miss the last afternoon of the show.

At the Saturday matines at the Horse Show, as at the Saturday matines at the opera show, one sees mostly childish faces in the places where the elders are seen in the later hours.
The young ones were in their places yesterday,
and half the boxes had been given over to them.
On a rear seat hovered a parent or nurse, but the front rows of the boxes had been surrendered to the youngsters. The girls stood the acrutiny quite as well as if they had gone through it as many times as their maminas or older sisters. Maybe they were a little more rigid and could not muste, that attractive air which it takes a sesson to do well. The

END OF THE HORSE SHOW, children show consciousness of the game of everybody in the crowd that passes, but the older women that fill the boxes in the evenings seem to intimate to the procession of passers and starers that they are entirely conscious of their gaze and not afraid of it, but they seem at the same time so completely lost in what their companions beside them are saying that nothing else in the world interests them at that particular moment. But that is an accomplish-

signit which it takes several horse shows to perfect.

They comper girls, most of them away down in their teems, who such in the boxes yesterday afternoon, took refuse in the boxes of the occasion. They were a fresh-faced, clear-akinued, rosy-cheeked lot. The brothers and friends who work with them were just as attractive in these pared for the ague and the promenade arm in arm speaking to their friends or edging their way ling to git a look with the tood around the ralling to the period of the part of the period of the period of their south their conversation was as borsey as if they had been familiar with the business for years. But when it came to talking to the girls in it boxes the period of their south their conversation was as borsey as if they had been familiar with the business for years. But when it came to talking to the girls in it. It took several mounts for them to make up their minds to the period of t

The distinguishing presence of a Duke and a Duchess were features of this year's show which were not to be overlooked. They were a centre of interest for all those people who go to the show to see the people that are talked of.

Probably the next year will not produce another American Duchess, but the rest or the familiar figures are likely to be there, and the crowds that watch them are likely to be as proposed.

"I said when I came here," the other resulted was stopped by her companion's firm hold on the tall of her jacket." "that is will one to see two people when I got to New York, One was Paderewski and the other was the Duke of Mariborough. I saw Faderewski the Duke of Mariborough. I saw Faderewski and the other was the Duke of Mariborough. I saw Faderewski and the other was the Duke of Mariborough. I saw Faderewski and the other was the Duke of Mariborough. I saw Faderewski and the other was the Duke of Mariborough. I saw Faderewski and the other was the Duke of Mariborough. I saw Faderewski and the other was the Duke of Mariborough. I saw Faderewski and the Other was the Duke of Mariborough. I saw Faderewski and the Other was the Duke of Mariborough. I saw Faderewski and the Other was the Duke of Mariborough. I saw Faderewski and the Other was the Duke of Mariborough. I saw Faderewski and the Other was the Duke of Mariborough. I saw Faderewski and the Other was the Duke of Mariborough. I saw Faderewski and the Other was the Duke of Mariborough. I saw Faderewski and the Other was the Duke of Mariborough. I saw Faderewski and the Other was the Duke of Mariborough. I saw Faderewski and the Other was the Duke of Mariborough. I saw Faderewski and the Other was the Duke of Mariborough. I saw Faderewski and the Other was the Duke of Mariborough. I saw Faderewski and the Other was the Duke of Mariborough. I saw Faderewski and the Other was the Duke of Mariborough. I saw Faderewski and the Other was the Duke of Mariborough. I saw Faderewski and the Other was the Duke of Mariborough. I saw Faderewski and the Othe

"There's one thing about the Horse Show."

aid a blase-looking man in the audience last sight. "You may like it or you may not, but it bertainly starts things."

Probably he was right. The Borse Show does Probably he was right. The Borse Show does and they never have got a better the two have any previous acquaint-ance or not. If you don't tell him in explicit words, there are ways of imparting the knowledge in quite as effective a way. You may say that she doesn't look so well as she did on a certain occa-

terday by Trie Sun reporter and questioned about Meteor's alleged unsoundness. He said:

"The horse has a bone spawin, but he is not iame in the leg and is practically sound. It is different from a breeding class, and as long as the horse doesn't show lameness he must be considered as being practically sound. That was our report to the judges."

Gen. Torrance, formerly of Chicago, now of New York, and the despair of his rivals in the coaching line when he was a resident of the Windy City, yesterday asked John A. Logan, Jr., to put a price on the road team shown with the Oriole coach on Friday. After some talk the handsome young Ohloan said \$5,000, and the horses changed hands at that figure.

When ex-Secretary of the Navy W. C. Whitney of New York read in The Sim of Hurricane's remarkable history he straightway wanted to own him. He had admired the bay gelding's work on Friday nicht when he cleared six successive Jumpa five feet high and toached none of them. Negotiations with the agent of Adam Beck of London, Ontario, yesterday ended in Mr. Whitney becoming the owner of the great jumper for a reported price of \$1,500. Hurricane is the coming champion.

The Belwood stud of S. S. Howland of Mt. Morris, this State, won first in the saddle class for horses between 15 hands and 15 hands 2 inches up to carrying 200 pounds with the bay gelding Jacobite. H. Schuman's bay mare Imported Dreaden China was the only other entry, and she was, of course, placed second, and John Jacob Astor's imported by mare Princess was adjudged the best of the ponies between 12 and 16 hands 1 inch. Mrs. R. F. Carlman's skew ball gelding Bjot was second, and Murray Hoag's brown gelding Jay was third.

There were but three entries for the class for middle hand to be the creamed and the head of the class for middle hand to be the creamed and the publisher of the Morgan-bred stallions, among them being the great bay mare Prinness was second, and J. Murray Hoag's brown gelding has was third.

There were but three entries for the class for Middl

The control of the co

defeated a high-class field of fine horses and handsomely appointed turnouts.

Philadelphia scored a signal triumph in the class for high steppera, having won first prizes during the week. The hackney mare Spoons, Mrs. T. Suffern Taller's Gladys, and Joseph E. Widener's standard-bred trotter Dash were the only ones shown, and the Philadelphia stepper beat them both at the high-acting game, showing even better than when he won in class 57 and class 59 earlier in the week. With only two others in the ring there was room for him to show his speed as well as his knee action, and he sped so fast around the ring that Mr. Widener's high-set gig looked to be in imminent danger of upsetting. The victory in this class makes Dash the champion high stepper of the Horse Show of 1895. His winning was "food, drink, and lodging" for the trotting enthuslasts, as the horse is by Messenger Wilkes, out of a mare by Daniel Lambert, and his owner says he has a record close to 2:30.

The summaries follow:

SADDLE HORSES.

(H. Taylor). Second prize, \$75. Jacobite, b g., 10.13c hands, s years, S. S. Howiand, Moust Morris, N. Y. (F. English).

Class 90—Ponies not under 12 hands and not exceeding 13.1 hands, three years old or over, shown under saddle at the walk, trot, and canter, and judged by conformation, quality, manners, and pace. First prize, \$80, imp. Princess, b, m., 13 hands, 10 years, John Jacobastor, New York (Joseph Hewitt). Second prize, \$46, Spot. br. m., 124 hands, 7 years, Mrs. R. F. Carman, Huntington, N. Y. (John Lyons). Third prize, \$20, Lady Mabel, b, m., 13.1 hands, 9 years, Dr. Frederic, \$20, Lady Mabel, b, m., 13.1 hands, 9 years, Dr. Frederic, \$20, Lady Mabel, b, m., 13.1 hands, 9 years, Dr. Frederic, \$20, Lady Mabel, b, m., 13.1 hands, 9 years, Dr. Frederic, \$20, Lady Mabel, b, m., 13.1 hands, 9 years, Dr. Frederic, \$20, Lady Mabel, b, m., 13.1 hands, 9 years, Dr. Frederic, \$20, Lady Mabel, b, m., 13.1 hands, 9 years, Dr. Frederic, \$20, Lady Mabel, b, m., 13.1 hands, 9 years, Nrs. R. F. Carman's Lightfoot, and S. H. Mason's Columbus were also shown.

Class 92—Shelland ponies, not exceeding 46 inches, 3 years old or over, shown under saddle. First prize, \$90, imp. Brenda, br. m., 40 in., 7 years, Thomas L. Watt, New York (Eugene Miller). Third prize, \$90, Jay, br. g., 40 in., 5 years, Capt. J. Murray Hoag, Maquoketa, Ia, Raiph White). Fourth prize, Judy, pb d. m., 40 in., 7 years, George Green, New York (Guene Miller). Third prize, \$90, Jay, br. g., 40 in., 5 years, George Green, New York (Guene Miller). Third prize, \$90, Jay, br. g., 40 in., 5 years, George Green, New York (Onth. Iyons).

Class 120—Tairs of pony marss or geldings other than Shetlands, over 11 hands of by M. G. Prinkney, imp. Tops, gr. m., 11.2 hands, 6 years, and Jenu, ble. m., 11.3 hands, 6 years, and Jenu, ble. m., 11.4 hands, 9 years (Green, New York, Cleas, 50—Stallions, three years old or over, shown

HER \$5,000 FOUR-IN-HAND

TO BE DELIVERED TO MRS. SPAULD ING BY MR. BATES AT ONCE.

Mer Skill in Riding and Driving and the Collection of Park Traps in Her Grange Stables—Her Practical Knowledge of Morses Illustrated at the Horse Show Mrs. T. H. Spaulding's purchase of Charles F. Bates's prize-winning four-in-hand team for \$5,000, reported in yesterday's Sun, was one of the uppermost topics among the visitors at the Horse Show yesterday, and the horsewoman

who will essay the difficult feat of tooling a coach and four through Central Park attracted

many an admiring gaze as she sat in box 58 dur ing the afternoon and evening performances. Mrs. Spaulding is a daughter of the late Martin Bates and a sister of Charles S. Bates, Jr., a nember of the Westchester Hunt and the West chester Horse Show Association. She is a nat-New York, judged from the stories that her She has ridden and driven from the time she was old enough to cling to a sidesaddle, but it is only within the last year or two that her stable of high steppers has been extensive. About a year ago Mrs. Spaulding bought four white-legged chestnut horses from the New York Coach, Horse, and Cob Company, of which Charles F. Bates is the President, and out of this four she has made a combination of pairs

tandems, unicorn, or spike teams, three abreast

and the like, which few private stables can equal. The summer residence of Mr. and

vehicles which only an expert could catalogue if he saw them. Some of Mrs. Spaulding's turnonts were shown at the Long Branch Horse Show last summer, and among them was a five-



MRS. T. H. SPAULDING. horse "hitch," original with the exhibitor. This was a team with three horses abreast in Mrs. Spaulding is at Orange, and there she has the wheel and a pair in the lead. The team was

a great season of sleighing in Central Park, and this summer her coach and four have been con spicuous in the Park and on the roads of West

chester county,
One of Mrs. Spaulding's friends is authority for the story that she tooled her coach and four out to Morris Park and back to the city successfully the first time she drew the reins over four horses hitched together. Certain it is that Mea Spaulding is now one of the surest and smartest four-in-hand whips to be seen on the roads about New York. Her black and red coach bowls along the crowded drives of Central Park at a rate of speed that requires a stout heart and

a sure hand at the reins. An incident which occurred ate yesterday afternoon brought out in a striking manner Mrs. Spaulding's practical knowledge of horses and horseflesh. Charles F. Bates was in the ring with three of Mrs. Spaulding's newly purchased horses, showing them as a unicorn or spike team to a body break for the special prize offered by the Hotel Metropole, Auto-crat, one of the wheelers, appeared to be slightly lame, although his nod was so slight that not one onlooker out of a hundred noticed it. The critical eye of Mrs. Spaulding, however, detected the limp at a glance, and, after the prize had been swarded Mr. and Mrs. Spaulding and J. R. Keim took a look at the horse in his box.

and J. R. Keim took a look at the horse in his box.

"Pull him out," said Mr. Rates, " and let's see if he's lame," and one of the grooms took Autocrat by the bridle and led him up and down the passayeway. "If he is lame, I will eat him," was the comment of Mr. Bates.

"Well, Mr. Bates, I'm afraid you will have te do it, for he is certainly just a little lame in that front foot; now isn't he, Mr. Keim;" And Mr. Keim, who is one of the owners of Cephaa, 2:11½, and knows a lame horse when he sees one, agreed with Mrs. Spaulding, Mr. Bates finally came to the same conclusion, although



a collection of park traps which includes about everything that the fashionable builders turn out-a road coach, tandem carts, breaks, mail phaeton, spiders, hunting wagons, and a lot of

one of the sensations of the Long Branch show. Last winter Mrs. Spaulding's three-abreast team of chestnuts, driven by their owner to a Russian sleigh, was among the notable turnouts of

it was agreed by all that the lameness was a mere trifle, the result of a misstep, perhaps, in turning the sharp angles in the Garden. Aristo-crat, Autocrat, Athlete, and Acrobat are to be delivered to Mrs. Spaulding at once.

SCHOOLMA'AMS SEE THE MAYOR.

Mayor Strong was besieged yesterday by five salaries. They were very nice schoolma'ams. The Mayor said after their call that they were roses, some in their cheeks and others pinned to their jackets, and the Mayor's tribute to their comeliness was seconded by Secretary Hedges.

His Honor was feeling rather morose when the five teachers came in. When they were introduced he said: "I've only three minutes to him and told him how well he was looking he ordered Ed Heatherington, who brews his tea, to bring chairs, and he became quite sociable. his Honor exchanging compliments with the

his Honor exchanging compliments with the young women.

"Now, what do you young ladies want?" inquired his Honor, smiling as his eyes swept the semicircle of loveliness.

"Only seven thousand dollars," said Miss Margaret Uthlin.

"Oh, is that all? Now, would you mind telling me why you want the city to give you that amount?"

"Well, we read in the papers that your Honor said that it was an outrage that—" began Miss Mary Thurber.

"And a shame, too," broke in Miss Gertrude Boyle.

Mary Thurber.

"And a shame, too," broke in Miss Gertrude Boyle.

"Yea, an outrage and a shame," continued the first young lady, "that the women school teachers were not paid as much as the men—at least those who taught boys, and we want to have our salaries increased accordingly."

"Why, you would never have thought of it only for me," said the Mayor.

"We have found a champion in your Honor," chorused the bevy.

The remark went to the right spot. His Honor stroked his whiskers and seemed immensely pleased. Then, it is alleged, he winked.

"Well, when the final estimate for the Board of Education comes up I promise that I will do my best for you," said his Honor, who felt more than rewarded when he received five smiles and "Oh, how kind!" from every one. Then Mr. John C. Nicholson, who had been coaching the ladies on the easiest way to take his Honor by storm, took them in charge, and they left the City Hall to spread the good news.

DR. OLCOTT GETS HIS CHILDREN. The Divorced Parents Became Reconciled at the Mother's Deathbed.

Dr. Charles J. Olcott, through ex-Judge Blair, applied to Chancellor McGill in Jersey City yesterday for the custody of his two children, who were taken from him four years ago when his wife secured a divorce. Mrs. Olcott was Miss Fanny Kirby of Caldwell, N. J. She applied for a divorce on the ground of desertion.

Mrs. Olcott secured the divorce, and the cus-tody of the children was awarded to her. She tody of the children was awarded to her. She went to live in Montclair and Dr. Olcott took up his residence in Brooklyn.

A few days ago Dr. Olcott was summoned to Montclair at the request of his former wife, who was in the Mountain Side Hospital dying from septicemia. He attended her during her lilness, and they became reconciled. When she was sent to the hospital her children were given into the custody of the Rev. Father Mendel of Montclair.

the custody of the Rev. Father Mendel of Mont-clair.

Mrs. Olcott died on Thursday. The next day
Dr. Olcott applied to Chancellor McGill for a
writ requiring the children to be produced in
court at 4 o'clock Friday afternoon. There was
an error in the legal documents, and Father
Mendel refused to surrender the children.

Yesterday afternoon Judge Blair and Lawyer
Fisk, who appeared for Mrs. Olcott in her
divorce suit, had a consultation in the Chancery
Chambers, and it was arranged that the children
will be given to their father without any further
proceedings.

Hugo May's Lonesome Death

Hugo May was the name of the man who wa found dead at daybreak on Friday on the stoop of a house at 213 Wallabout street, Williams burgh. He was 51 years old and he lived in burgh. He was 51 years old and he lived in Maspeth. L. I., where he was well known in German singing circles. His daughter, Lizzle, who identified the body at the Morgue yeater-day afternoon, said that on Thursday night her father and his brother attended a weedling at 173 Stockton street at midnight. Her father started to go home alone. It is thought that he became ill and sat down on the stoop where he died.

Por Catarrh. Any Inflammation of Mu-cous Membranes and URINARY ORGANS of bath sees. Sure Cure in 36 hours. No dieting required. Natural deficacy may deter you from consulting door or druggist. Hence the "TURKISH ELIXIR" Sent free by return mail in plain wrapper (with directions) to any address on receipt of \$1.00. SLOAN MEDICAL CO.,

AUTHOR OF "AMERICA" DEAD. denly in Boston.

Boston, Nov. 16.—The Rev. Dr. Samuel F. Smith, the author of "America," died suddenly of heart disease at the Emergency Hospital the flower of the school teachers. They all wore | his way to Hyde Park, where he was to preach

1808. He attended the Boston Latin School from 1820 to 1825, and was graduated at Harvard in 1829, in the same class as Oliver Wen dell Holmes. He pursued his theological studies at the Andover Seminary, and had pastorates at Waterville, Me., and Newton, Mass. He was



THE REV. DR. S. P. SMITH. 1848, and of the various publications of the Baptist Missionary Union from 1854 to 1869. In 1875, and again to 1880, he visited the prin-1854 he received the degree of D. D. from Waterville College, now Colby University. Dr. Smith has done a large amount of literary most noted composition, "My Country, Tie of Thee," was written in 1832, during his last year

at the Andover Theological Seminary. "I was poring over a book of German patriotic songs," he said recently, in speaking of his famous composition, "when I came upon a tune of great simplicity. As I hummed it over, I was struck with the ease with which the accompanying German words fell into its music. I saw that it was a patriotic song, and while I was thinking of translating it I felt an impulse to write an American patriotic hymn. I took up a bit of paper and wrote the four verses in half an hour and sent it to my friend Lowell Mason. The next I heard of it was when I was told that it was sung by the children of the Park Stroet Church at a Fourth of July celebration."

Dr. Smith's hymns, poetry, and poetical translations have appeared under the titles of "Lyric Gems," "The Paslmist," and the "Rock of Ages." He has also published a" Life of the Rev. Joseph Grafton," "Missionary Sketches, and Rambles in Mission Fields," besides being a contributor to numerous periodicals. Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes in his reunion poem, "The Boys," thus alludes to his classmate:

And there's a nice youngster of excellent pith, Fate tried to conceal it by naming it Smith:
But he shouted a song for the brave and the free, Just goad on his medal. "My Country, of Trae."

On April 3 last a testimonial was given to Dr. Smith in the form of a grand celebration in the "I was poring over a book of German patri-

On April 3 last a testimonial was given to Dr. Smith in the form of a grand celebration in the Boston Music Hall, and in several cities throughout the country simultaneous celebrations were held. At the last cenvention of the Christian Endeavor Societies in Boston, Dr. Smith was again honored at the instance of Miss Helen Gould, who provided a suitable recognition of the writer, by printing many thousands of copies of "America," embeldished with Dr. Smith's portrait.

Obltunry Notes.

Gustave Menninger, the well known east side politicism, died on Friday night at 80 Sheriff street, where he lived with his wife and four daughters. Death was sudden, and is attributed to heart disease. Mr. Menninger was a Republican Alderman in 1887 and 1888 and member of Assembly in 1890. He was attending to business in his saloon on Friday night when he was suddenly taken ill. He was carried up stairs and died in a few minutes. He was an Odd Fellow, and also belonged to the Schuetzen Association, the Thirteenth Ward Liquor Dealers' Association, and the Jeffersonians.

Cast. James E. Freeman, insuefeer of electric

Capt. James F. Freeman, inspector of electric

lighting for the District of Columbia, died at his residence in Washington yesterday after an illness of several weeks. Capt. Freeman was a native of St. Louis, and belonged to one of the most prominent families in Missouri. He was a member of the Ninth Missouri Cavalry brigade in the Confederate army, and took part in many battles in the Southwest.

of heart disease at the Emergency Hospital about 5 o'clock this afternoon. He was on his way to Hyde Park, where he was to preach to morrow, and was taken ill at the New York and New England station. He was removed to the hospital, where he died.

Mr. Smith was born in Boston on Oct. 21. 1808. He attended the Boston Latin School

Many battles in the Southwest.

Edward A. Wallace died at his residence, 44. Grove street, sast Orange, yesterday. He was a member of the old Volunteer Fire Department in New York city. He was born in 1819. He owned a stand in West Washington Market for a number of years, but retired from active business several years ago. One of his sons is Edward A. Wallace, Chairman of the Essex County Populist Committee.

Robert L. Gault of the firm of Gault Brothers, wholesale dry goods merchants, and one of the most prominent citizens of Montreal, died in that city yesterday.

THE LITTLE PREEVILLE REPURLIO.

at the Annual Meeting Last Night. The annual meeting of the George Junior Republic Association of this city was held in the hall of the United Charities building last night. Mr. William R. George, from whom the association takes its name, presented a report, in which he explained the workings of the miniature republic, started and run by the boys and girls of the association, who range in age from 12 to 18 years, all from noof families in this city. The organization was recently incorporated

under the laws of New York, and intends hereafter to keep the republic in existence all the year round, instead of only operating in the summer. The miniature republic is modelled after the United States, and its territory is a farm of forty-eight acres in Freeville, N. 1. THE SUN has told a good deal about it hereto-THE SUN has told a good deal about it heretofore. Self-government is the purpose or lesson which it is endeavored to teach the children. They have weekly and bi-weekly elections for the senate, which hereafter will have
the power of passing a bill over the President's
veto, although that power was denied them
last summer. At present there are 106 boys
and 39 girls in the association, who work in
the fields, at carpentering, or some other industry, for which they are paid in specie of the
republic. With this specie they can buy
meals, clothing, &c., from merchants of their
own number. Those who do not in this way
earn enough to pay for their meals must become members of the poverty gang and de
without.

carn enough to pay for their meals must become members of the poverty gang and dewithout.

The meeting last night was well attended. Fifteen of the republic's little policemen in blue uniforms were the ushers. The Rev. Frank Mason North opened the meeting with prayer. "Americs" was then sung by the audience, who were led by 13-year-old Jack Lind of 918 East Eleventh street, who also played the mandoin. Jacob Riis made a short address.

SPECIAL SALE. Electric Belt, \$1.

THE PALL MALL ELECTRIC ASSOCIATION of London and New York make the following announcement to the American public; Having advertised our Electric Beits very largely in London and New York for some seventeen years, and having built up a very large business and been uniformly successful in making most remarkable cures, a host of unprincipled adventurers throughout the country have taken advantage of the situation and are advertising all kinds of heits at prices ranging from \$6.10 \$20 each. In this way thousands of people have been victimized. The Association has determined, therefore, that from this date until further notice they will offer the GENUINS

DR. SCOTT'S ELECTRIC BELT to the public at One Dollar



This Bett will Positively not make sores on the body like other so-called Electric Betts, Their uniform speces in quickly curing Stomach,
Liver and Kidney troubles. Rheamattem,
Beblilty and Loss of Nervous Powerts imply atonishing. They are not currents, but in the
above and sindred complaints are marvellous.

Bent Lostpaid to any address on receipt of \$1 and
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4: FORGE A. SCOTT, 842 Broadway, New York Corner 18th St. over Star Theatre.
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Electric Hair Brushes, S5, 11 sales, S6, Lectric Flatters, S5, 11 sales, S6c.
4 VALUABLE BOOK FREE on application.